A relation abroad, who owed every thing to her father's friendship, has sent her, as an acknowledgement of that friendship, a deed of gift, settling on her sour hundred pounds a year for life.

My brother is at Stamford, and is yet unacquainted with this agreable event.

You will hear from him next post.

Adieu! my dear Emily!

Your affectionate

L. TEMPLE.

END OF VOL. III.